

Crisis Of Life

Armored Saint

Intruder alert continues to flirt
And stagger and trip up my life
The sinister thoughts unfairly rots
My brain can't put up a fightOh, the nightmare
Can it be put to an end?
The fact is I know
I'm not dreaming againSteel on my skin
Oh, carve with that knife
Crisis of life
I'm falling, I'm fallingCrisis of life
Carving my mind
I'm falling, I'm falling
Crisis of lifeMentally, physically draining my skull
Of every thought entering
(How)
Feelin' just like a voodoo doll
About to be struck by a pinOh, the threshold
Comes to a staggering halt
Even though the guilty
Don't know it's his faultSteel on my skin
Oh, carve with that knife
Crisis of life
I'm falling, I'm fallingCrisis of life
Carving my mind
I'm falling, I'm falling
Crisis of lifeOh, the knifes dug in
Carving my life
Oh the life is him
Overflowing amount of impatienceCrisis of life
I'm falling, I'm falling
Crisis of life
Carving my mindI'm falling, I'm falling
Crisis of life
Crisis of life
I'm falling, I'm fallingCrisis of life
Carving my mind
I'm falling, I'm falling
Crisis a crisis of lifeI'm falling, I'm falling
Crisis of life

I'm losing it,
Crisis of life
Crisis of life

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>